

The BULLET

Vol. V.

FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA, APRIL 15, 1932

No. 9.

Belote and Stewart Head Student Body and Y. W.

Dean Altstetter Submits Honor Roll

Dean M. L. Altstetter has released the Honor roll for the winter quarter in so far as he is able to do so. The lists are incomplete because of unfinished work due to illness. We regret the necessity of omitting many names because of this.

The following have an average of "A":

Mrs. Oscar Cranz, Josephine Griffith, Alice Hastings, Marguerite Johnson, Frances Prince, Uree Smith, Eleanor Webb.

Those listed below have an average of "A—":

Martha Frances Ham, Helen Frances Charles, Lorna Drowne, Mary Elizabeth Minor, Catherine Smith, Esther Rowe, Lucille Smith, Helen Rice, Beulah Beall, Mae Thomasson, Elizabeth King, Louise Nash, Josephine Matz, Irene Majette.

Those who have an average of "B" or better with no marks below "B" are:

Marika Abbey, Beth Altstetter, Mamie Basler, Joan Brickhouse, Olivia Chase, Grace Chinn, Erma Colley, Eugenia Cooper, Eugenia Daniel, Elizabeth Jenkins, Dorothy Knott, Dorothy McDaniel, Marvel Norford, Dorothy Parker, Florence Saunders, Marion Smethie, Gladys Tilley. Mildred Young.

The following have an average of "B" or better:

Ernestine Alvis, Alice Archibald, Mary Austin, Mary Baird, Mabel Baird, Miriam Bodine, Lillian Stuart Bryant, Gladys Buskirk, Mrs. Anna Cahill, Addie Campbell, Fannie Mae Carlsson, Ruth Carneal, Jean Caton, Muriel Cox, Dorothy Dail, Helen Dameron, Rosalind Decker, Margaret Dickinson, Hilton Fallin, Mary Taylor Frazier, Estelle Golden, Ellen Gordon, Mrs. Georgie Harris, Mary Virginia Harrison, Susie Hurt, Anna Johnson, Dorothy Johnson, Florence Johnson, Marie Kraft, Hattie

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ALICE BELOTE

De Dark Town Strutters' Minstrels

Once again the Juniors strutted away in real old-time minstrel style. This time they weren't satisfied with one theme song. Boy, when they say "Minnie the Moocher" even Cab Calloway had a right to be envious.

For those of you who were so unfortunate as to miss these "Black Clouds," we'll proceed to "elucidate you," as Spec told Margy—and really, that "long-distance half-fare" couple was a riot.

Now, the first act was the regular minstrel formation. "Izzy" Page as interlocutor had a time getting all the "niggers" straight. And what with Joan's gals and Murk's wife and kids—she had a time.

The second act was really the cleverest of the three. It depicted a Mississippi levee scene. Mammy and all the little niggers. Here's where the Freshman Mississippi Mud chorus came to the front. Old Black Joe was there; Mammy, Ham and Eggs, and Rastus, who "Couldn't Get Mississippi Off His Mind."

The grand finale of Act II were the "Minnie the Moochers," and were they good? Just ask any one that saw them.

Act III was agin in formation style, and everything went well 'till "Ghosts" came along, and did those "niggers" scatter!

All in all it was a very clever benefit. Every one played her part exceptionally

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MAE STEWART

Fools and More Fools

"And I'm a fool—but aren't we all?" That seemed to be the theme song around campus Friday, April 1.

In our opinion it was the best All Fools' Day we've ever had up here! Have you ever seen such silly-looking costumes? They tell me that "Shay" Boswell has signed a contract with Paramount—she'll play "double" for Harpo Marx, and a plenty good one she'll make!

A visitor on the campus would have been suspicious of an epidemic of measles—or scarlet fever! Anyway, Polka dots are good this year, and red is a favored color, so the Freshmen don't have to worry.

The "upper classmen" were very much in favor of one of the rules: "The Freshmen must wait on upper classmen during the day." They tell me some of the girls even had their windows washed. "Murk" explained it by saying that the Freshmen should be willing to do this to give the Seniors a "brighter outlook on life." "Margy" Yeatts got her monthly wash put out! Practically every upper classman got her bed made, and really, the rooms were so clean one would have thought the State inspector was coming, or something.

The program in the gym was delightful, don't you think? All the stunts were clever, but the Seniors held sway! "Scrie" might be a dean of women some day, and believe us, she's plenty good! Anyway, she proved quite amusing in the role.

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Recent Election Prove Interesting

At a recent meeting of the student body, elections were held for the two major officers for next year. Alice Belote was elected president of the student body and Nellie Mae Stewart president of the Y. W. C. A.

Both girls have always been interested in school life and have taken an active part in school activities. This year Alice Belote has been president of the Y. W. C. A. In this work she has put forth her best efforts to make this organization outstanding. Last year she was an active member on the Y. W. cabinet. Besides being connected with this organization, "Prissy," as she is known to us, is a member of the German Club, English Club, and as she hails from the Eastern Shore, she is an active member in that club.

Nellie Mae has had valuable experience in Y. W. work, since she has been closely connected with this organization for two years. Last year she was elected president of Freshman Commission. This was the first time that an organization of this kind has been organized in connection with the Y. W. C. A. Being the first president carried a large responsibility, but this was met by Nellie Mae and things were considered more than successful. This year she has been on Y. W. Cabinet, and has proven her interest in this type of work. Besides this, she is an accomplished musician. She is always in demand at benefit times as an accompanist. This year she displayed her talents in "The Brat" and again, "Once in a Blue Moon."

To be elected to such positions as these brings a high honor to each of these girls. Since they have proven themselves capable of leading other organizations, it became their privilege to be elected to a higher position. So to these girls we wish a successful year, with hopes that the student body will contribute their share towards their success.

The BULLET

Published by
FREDERICKSBURG STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
Fredericksburg, Va.

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WAS THAT THE HUMAN THING TO DO?

Every one knows what a success "Fools' Day" was this year, and we wish to extend to the faculty—or rather most of the faculty—our appreciation for their delightful cooperation. There was no intention on the part of any of the students to break up the class recitations, and most of the faculty seemed to realize this point and they entered into the spirit of the day. We believe that it can be said that those teachers who were the best sports in the classroom that day had the most satisfactory lessons. It is true that the students did not respond to questions, but few can say that they did not willingly listen and take notes.

And here's an interesting point. Some of the teachers who we were the least bit dubious about as to their reaction, in many cases proved the best sports of all.

And so, faculty, another Fools' Day has passed. And after all, it only happens once a year. So if you were one of those who entered into the fun with us, we believe you had a good time, too. But if you were one of those few who gave a test or gave zeros—well, our only hope is that before next Fools' Day you'll have a change of heart.

SERVICE

What does that word "service" mean to you? From kindergarten to our present status we've often heard that word referred to. Service should be the most unselfish act in the world. You're doing something of your own free will and accord—and for others. Why is it that not only individuals, but groups, are constantly being criticized for performing "service" that actually benefits the whole school, yet because they aren't ballyhooed and advertised, are misinterpreted as being secret, selfish acts for their own group?

Have we come to the place that no one can do anything worth while without advertising it? "I did that for her, or we did it to benefit every one." That might sound silly. It is extreme, but there are such things as extremes in our everyday life. However, if we see that recognition goes to the deserving person or group, a second reaction arises, that worn-out adjective, "conceit." Everywhere we hear exclamations of this sort, "If I'd done something like that I don't think I'd brag about it." What if they are in a position to help the school better than other groups, is there any reason for them deliberately 'flaunting' that advantage? Haven't you heard exclamations like that? And nine cases out of ten the poor person getting the scornful remarks was totally unaware of the attitude her fellow-students were taking.

When we hear of a person or group contributing something—a real service to the school—you can bet that that service wasn't kept secret because of underhanded methods or selfishness. The girls had realized the true meaning of the word "service," were grateful for the chance of serving, and satisfied within themselves that they had rendered a good deed.

Then only will we know the real, true significance of the term. Can we accept it as such? Can we cultivate that sense of service, use it—and recognize it when we see it? It's a challenge.

A. L. M., '33.

: POETRY :

HE THAT HAS WALKED

He that has walked in gravel
paths

Where gardens grow?
Has not know life,
But peaceful resting place.

He that hath trod the troubled
fields

Where poppies grow,
Has found himself—
Even in meeting death.

—Rita Ferrell.

AVE, JUNIORS!

Hail to the Juniors,
Those sophisticated lasses!
They are first in athletics
And excel in their classes!

Rah! for the Juniors,
Those red devils gay!
They make our campus brighter
Frosh, Sophs and Seniors
say.

Cheer for the Juniors,
That spirited class.
What a radiant greeting
You get as they pass!

Hail to the Juniors,
And again we say hail;
Rah, for them, cheer for them,
Hail, Juniors, Hail!
—Opal Covington.

LIFE IS WHAT YOU MAKE IT

Life, they say, is what you
make it,
Joyful, bright and gay;
Or as others might think it,
Sorrowful, bleak and gray.

Life cannot always be joyful
Without a single horror.
There must be a balance some-
where
Between our joy and sorrow.

A YANKEE LAMENT (To Our Yankee Girls)

I was born and bred in Jersey
Where the ocean breezes
blow,
And the trolley cars are buried
Under thirty feet of snow.

I got tired of being frozen
When the winter winds blew
wild,
So I thought I'd try the South-
land
Where they said the climate's
mild.

Well, I found the people friend-
ly
And the food the best that's
sold,

But the weather man's gone
crazy—

I have never been so cold
So, my friend, I'll tell you
something,
And I won't tell a lie,
I am going back to Jersey
To get warm before I die.
"The Bee."



AROUND AND ABOUT By TILLEY

Cleanliness internally, externally, and eternally seems to be a new motto for Murk. And does she practice what she preaches!

The Junior Benefit was the cause of it all. Murk was playing a leading part. At the last minute she faced that terrible dilemma of the actress—a bad cold, accompanied by a distinct impediment to the speech. Nothing but heroic measures could save the day—and the Benefit. Medicine, and cough medicine at that.

All of which was well enough. The trouble came when Murk tried to appropriate her room-mate's cough syrup. One huge swallow did the trick of stopping the procedure, as far as Murk was concerned, but A'ice finished it when she woke up.

"My liquid soap!" she moaned.

Of course, Murk recovered, but it was with the aid of Mrs. Bushnell, several doctors' advice and half of Virginia Hall. Her remaining worry, she declares, was that during the Benefit she should suddenly burst into song, illustrating that old one, "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles!"

Far be it from us to deny that it is a disgraceful thing that a body of college students should have to be called down by a speaker for inattention or whispering. The one redeeming feature is that the speaker might possibly mistake the whispering for startled murmurs of approval if he has a good imagination and sufficient ego. Still, we don't blame the town folks for whispering about us.

But did we hear that certain members of the audience which attended the reading program by the renowned Percy Mac-Kaye went to sleep?

When Mr. Smith was taking the picture of the girls who danced the minuet at the Kenmore reception, he had them pose before a beautiful old secretary-desk affair.

Now, we ask you, why did Mrs. Dodd remove the sign from that secretary as unsuitable for inclusion in a picture of "our girls"?

You know those Kenmore signs: "Do not handle."

Y. W. Notes

Were YOU at Y. W. devotionals Sunday night? But why should we ask. From the empty pews it is evident that you weren't.

Did you attend a Y. W. tea? A bewitching little invitation made its way to your mail box asking you to come.

Do you know that they are delightful social parties?

They are!

Some one says, "I don't get anything out of devotionals, why go?" Here we are reminded of the incident of the artist who was looking at the picture of a beautiful landscape. A layman approached: "Enjoying that? I don't see anything in this." The artist answered only this: "Don't you wish you could?"

Others? Yes. Y. W. is meant for others. There are vacant chairs for others. Y. W. says with the poet, "Give to the world the best that you have." Sometimes the world doesn't listen. Maybe the world doesn't hear. Oft times the joys right around us are the most subtle to enjoy and to see.

You are the others. We are the others. We are all others to somebody else. "Help us to live from day to day in such a self-forgetful way that even when we kneel to pray our prayer shall be for others."

A guide in the Louvre in Paris was showing a wealthy lady about the museum. The best in the arts was shown. Paintings that will never die—beauty unsurpassed. The lady in her furs and diamonds looked at a great picture before her. Her comment was, "I don't like that." The guide humbly answered: "It isn't the pictures that are on trial here, but the people."

May we congratulate our Y. W. President on her recent honor as president of Student Government for next year. Much success, "Prissy."

May we congratulate our Nellie Mae as the president of Y. M. next year? Best of luck.

Turn back to page one, if you will. There are two presidents, and to make it more interesting just notice that they are both former and present Y. W. presidents! We feel quite proud of this fact!

Nellie Mae Stewart: Do you like Chopin?

Mary Katie: No, I get tired of walking from store to store.

... Who's Who ...



SAMMIE DUBOSE

A flashing smile, brown eyes snapping, and a cheerful, "Hi, gal!" You don't need three guesses to know that the above phrases are just three of the many pleasing personality traits of STC's most attractive Sammie!

Talking about pep, spirit and whole-hearted interest in class, here's one gal that deserves "A" in that line. Now, if the operation isn't too painful, let's "dissect" Miss DuBose (literally speaking) and see what makes her like she is.

First, Sammie is a physical ed. major, lover of, and loved by athletics and athletics! She has had a part in every class team since she's been here—hockey, soccer, basketball, swimming, track, and now she's studying golf and fitting herself for the throne her fellow statesman, "Bobby" Jones, just abandoned. So whether it's a horse show contest, tiddy-winks or any other strenuous exercise, Sammie's there!

The success of benefits of the class of '32 is due partly to Sammie's suggestions and willingness to work. As president of the German Club she has had a very successful year. That organization has introduced several new social activities to this year's round of dances and the like. After all, we could "rave forth" on Sammie's characteristics but we can sum them up and say: Any one is lucky in having this Georgia Peach for a classmate and a friend!

Dean Altstetter
Submits Honor Roll

(Continued from Page One)

Elice Lewis, Madeline Norris, Hazel Parsons, Grace Patch, Marion Ratner, Hilda Roane, Lucille Roy, Frances Sale, Mary Kathryn Shultz, Sarah Smoot, Dorothy Spicer, Lillian Stoneham, Annie Wood Taylor, Doris Williams.



MARGARET KIRKPATRICK

if college training really helps one as much as it's supposed to, we hereby nominate "Kirk" for private secretary to the next president of the United States. So many of us take commercial work for granted, seldom stopping to realize the hard work involved.

"Kirk" has been called on for responsible work the entire four years she's been here. Can you imagine a more pleasant task than taking down (in shorthand) every word every one said in those Monday night "committee meetings"? Those of us who complain of "writer's cramp" after we've completed a theme or maybe the weekly "sob story" home, should be given a chance at Kirk's task some Monday night. And if our ailments would actually be as bad as we think they are, I'm afraid several of us would be waiting around minus "right hands."

Kirk's leadership has been tested this year. As president of the Kommercial Klub she has made that organization an outstanding one on the Hill.

De Dark Town
Strutters' Minstrels

(Continued from Page One)
well. To try and pick the "stars" of the evening would be a difficult task, for every one deserves credit, not only the actors (or should we say actresses), but those "behind the scenes." The Juniors take this opportunity to thank their advisor, Miss Weisner, for her splendid cooperation and interest. We're plenty proud of her!

Anne Bradney and Alice Hastings come in for their share of the compliments for music and setting, respectively.

So till next year the class of '33 says: "Keep on strutting!"

Intercollegiate

The traditional animosity between the engineers and the law students at Missouri University burst forth with a crash of gunfire last week. It is alleged that the law students kidnaped the queen-elect of the engineers' annual St. Pat's ball. Mutual recriminations followed, culminating in the shooting and wounding of two engineering students.—The Tech.

It was discovered at Hamilton College that 23 students have athlete's foot as compared to fifty-one who do not suffer from this ailment. Beer and rye are the favorite drinks at that school.—Brown-White.

At the end of each semester at Coe College, Iowa, a "Flunkers' Frolic" is held to give those who have failed a good send-off. The dance is one of the most popular events at the college.—The Sun.

Tennessee Tech has abolished the ancient institution of the baccalaureate sermon and moved the graduation exercises up two days. This is an intelligent move. Baccalaureate sermons have been the same every year the world over since time immemorial, and will, in all probability, always be the same.—The Tech.

With the completion of another swimming season, sport fans are wondering when Washington and Lee, the school that took a leading role in making boxing and wrestling major sports in the South, will elevate swimming to a major sport. It seems entirely fitting after looking over the record of the swimmers in the past.—Ring-Tum-Phi.

According to the Dean of the University of Nebraska, love, intoxication and faculty intelligence are the reasons for Freshmen's flunking out of college.—Brackety-Ack.

That the League of Nations would never be able to meet a real crisis has been proved by its failure to settle the Sino-Japanese conflict, according to Albert Bushnell Hart, professor emeritus of history at Harvard. "If the majority of the people in the world do not think that the League of Nations can preserve peace, it cannot do anything," he said in an interview published in the Harvard

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May Court Selected

May Day will soon be here and with it all the festivities befitting such an occasion. The queen, Helen Rice of Ottomano, Va., and her maid of honor, Mary Clements of Hampton, have selected their court, and we find the following girls as maids: Alice Archibald of Newport News, Martha DuBose of Macon, Ga.; Dorothy Morgan of Vicksburg, Miss.; Mary Kilmon, Alice Belote, Mary Ann West, all of Onancock, Va.; Evelyn Cline and Beth Alstetter of Fredericksburg; Miriam Bodine of Wilmington, N. C.; Alice Hastings of Baltimore, Md.; Lucy Myster of Cape Charles, Va.; Stella Scricco of Worcester, Mass.; Elvira Taylor of Emporia, Va.; Miriam Watkins of Suffolk, Va.; Mary Warwick Dunlap of Lexington, Va.; Beth Noblet of Kilmarnock, Va., and Margaret Lodge of Norfolk, Va. Flower girls will be Martha Moore of Buchanan, Va., and Maxine Garrison of Charlottesville, Va. Heralds are Ruth Ann Reynolds of Richmond and Jane Scrozyiski of Worcester, Mass. Train bearers are Frances Otey of Matthews, Va., and Elizabeth Yates of Bedford, Va.

And thus we have the May Court and now our prayer remains: "May the day dawn bright and clear," but don't ask which day, because the date has not been definitely decided upon.

MR. WHEELER AT CONVOCAION

For the convocation program of April 6, Mr. Wheeler of the National Forestry Department gave an interesting lecture on "Natural Forests in Virginia and other States." His talk was accompanied by colored slides. Mr. Wheeler pointed out the many uses of trees and our need for conservation of forests. He showed the great amount of damage done by fires due to carelessness and explained how they could be prevented. He also gave some idea of the work of the forest ranger.

As a result of this lecture the student body felt a keener appreciation of the beauty and luxury afforded by the national forests and a desire to help in their conservation.

"So that's a lap dog."

"Yes. Fido, come over and lap the lady."

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

Once upon a time, as all good stories go, it so happened that my "Pal" and I, having nothing to do, decided we'd take a trip through old Monroe Hall while classes were in progress, and drop in a few of the rooms to see what was really taking place. So we started and as luck would have it we entered the South entrance, and consequently, the first classroom that met our view was Mrs. Dodd's. Pausing for a moment outside the door, we heard a steady hum-drum of voices, and we realized that here "Education" was really being unfolded. We crept quietly inside and took places in the back of the room and found that we were quite right about the "Education" part of it. The lesson that day seemed to pertain entirely to Sparta and her education. Mrs. Dodd herself was introducing the topic of the day, and in trying to impress the class with the outstanding bravery and courage of a Spartan mother about to send her only son off to war, she exclaimed that the mother's parting words were: "My son, return with your shield, or pawn it." She then began questioning the class. "Now, Miss DuBose, will you tell us what happened to the Spartan boys at birth?" All smiles—confident smiles—"Sammie" replied: "Why, er—yes, ma'am. In Sparta all boys who were not able to walk were killed when born!" Mrs. Dodd nodded an approval and turned to Miss Finney. "Could you tell us some tests that the boys were put through?" "Minnie" thought a while and answered brightly: "The Spartan boys were sometimes beaten to death to see if they could stand it."

My pal was becoming restless. So firm in belief that everything humanly possible was being done for "Education" in this class, we made our exit!

Logically, the next room being Dr. Shankle's, we went in and soon discovered we were to learn some "Bible." The first question asked was, Who was Moses? and Mary Katie's hand went up enthusiastically: "Oh, he was a man who lived in the first part of the Bible." "Now, that is off our minds, will you please tell us about the wise men, Sister Murchison?" "Oh, sure," piped up Murk, "they were the ones who brought gifts of gold and frankfurters!" That was enough for us. On the strength of that we up and left.

Wandering on down the hall, we heard a curious giggle and toward this we directed our tour. We soon found it to be issuing from Miss Catesby Willis' room, so in we dashed—right into the midst of "The History of Civilization." Feeling that we were going to remain in here for quite a while, we made ourselves quite comfortable and soon were listening eagerly. The lesson seemed to be a little bit of everything—like "hash" or a review. The discussion at first seemed to be about the gods, and Joan Brickhouse was endeavoring to figure out who Mercury was. "Well, he must have been the god of weather," she replied. "Why?" asked Miss Wills. The response was most thoughtful. "Because it's in the thermometer!" "Fine, Miss Brickhouse; if more of the students would reason things out as you do we'd get some where," responded the beaming teacher. "And now, who will tell us something about the noted buildings of Greece?" Instantly a little hand went up, and after looking carefully we discovered it to be "Spec." "Very well, Miss Berson, you may answer." And we heard: "Among the noted buildings of Greece was the Esophagus, temple to Jupiter." "Very well; now, Miss Dunlap, will you explain the effect of Hector's victory over Patroclus?" The look on Wicker's face was painful for a while, but suddenly the light dawned and she replied: "Well, ever since then, half the dogs have been called Hector!" The answer was correct!

We decided we had had enough of this, and as we were pulling out, the discussion had turned to Mark Anthony, and we heard Miss Willis say: "I would like to have known Mark, because he had a weak will and must have been a love-making man!"

Quite boldly we ventured up the steps and found ourselves at the Art Room. The door was open, and we overheard Rosalind Decker telling Miss Duggan that "Leonardo de Vinci was the only nude artist," so, shocked, we passed on through the auditorium and into Miss Shultz's Biology Lab. As we entered they seemed to be having a lesson in anatomy, and Lorna Droune was reciting. At the moment she was saying: "The three parts of the small intestine are the duodenum, the Iliad and the Odessy." Miss Shultz didn't exactly seem to agree with this, and so she evidently thought it best to try again! "Now, Lorna, tell me the processes common to all living things." Lorna, eager to try again: "Nutrition, digestion, exhaustion and discretion!"

That was all we could bear!

Alumni Notes

We find it very interesting that one of our alumna of several years back, recently paid the college a visit and was quite amazed at the changes that had taken place since she left. She was formerly Miss Jessie Winfree.

She was not only amazed at the changes that had taken place, but she was most emphatic in her delight over additions and improvements. During the years she spent here Virginia Hall was only a small building, the annexes not having been added. The swimming pool at that time was only a dream in the minds of many, and Seacobeck had not even been thought of. Imagine how it must feel to see so many changes in one's Alma Mater.

For several years Miss Winfree has been Mrs. Edward Benedict McCarthy, her husband being a captain in the Coast Artillery Corps of the U. S. Army. At the present time they are on leave in Scituate, Mass., and will sail on April 29 for the Philippine Islands, to be located at Fort Mills, Gorrigerdor.

GERMAN CLUB

It is with very sad hearts that we have to announce that the spring German has fallen through. The depression has not omitted the members of this club, and this along with May Day and other activities has prevented many of the girls from being able to attend the dance. So it was decided by the club to just dispense with the dance altogether, as much as it hurts. But, members of the club, do not lose heart! We have one more big function yet, and that is our final banquet at which time the new officers are installed. This plans to be a big affair this year, so keep it in mind, and the date will be announced as soon as a final decision is reached.

Fools and More Fools

(Continued from Page 1)

Then the "Trial by Jury" which followed gave us lots of laughs. We wonder if that's the way Sara acts in a Council meeting? Don't show us, p-please!

Well, we had a glorious time and we're all for All Fools' Day, even if some people failed to see the point. Aw! Nertz!

New Books In Library

The library has recently received a great many new books which will be of benefit to every student. Miss Calhoun and Miss Taylor have finished cataloging these books and they are now ready for use. Some of the books are:

Andrews, Economics of the Household.

Baker, Teaching of French. Chalmers, Art of Make-Up. Crane, Red Badge of Courage.

Lynd, Middletown.

Howard, Our American Music.

Hull, Aptitude Testing.

Spengler, Law Cases.

Ross, Standing Room Only.

Mille, The French Novel.

Paton, Signs of Sanity.

Dreiser, Sister Carrie.

World Almanac, 1932.

Brook, Health Through Projects.

Story, Individuality and Clothes.

Mead, Supervised Student Teaching.

Martle, Burns, Best Plays of 1929-30.

Shay, Fifty More Contemporary One-Act Plays.

McClow, Tumbling Illustrations.

Mathias, Art in the Elementary School.

Luckiesh, Artificial Sunlight.

Blackhurst, Directed Observation and Directed Teaching.

Bargerhoff, Nineteenth Century French Plays.

Brenner and Goodyear, Eighteenth Century French Plays.

Chittenden, Development of Psychological Chemistry in U. S.

Clar, Study of Modern Drama.

Collins and Riley, Art Appreciation.

Dashiell, Fundamentals of Objective Psychology.

Frymier, Basketball for Women.

Gessell, Mental Growth of the pre-School Child.

Gilbreth, Home Maker and Her Job.

Hempstad, Color and Line in Dress.

This is only a partial list of the newest library books. Others will be published at another time. The librarian states that \$50 will be spent soon for the purchase of new fiction books.

And then there was the poor soul who thought that a brick kiln was an Irish murder.

Registrars Meet Here

On last Saturday afternoon and evening the college was host to the State Association of Registrars. Dr. M. L. Altstetter is president of this association and Mrs. Bernice Lill of Sweet Briar, secretary.

The afternoon session of business was held in Monroe Hall, and after this had been dispersed with, the visitors were taken on a sight-seeing tour of the city, visiting Kenmore, Martha Washington's home, Rising Sun Tavern and other places of interest.

At 6:30 a most delightful banquet was served the guests in the tea room by the home economics department of the college. During the courses several lovely musical numbers were rendered. Judge Alvin T. Embrey was the speaker for the evening and talked along the line of local associations with George Washington. At the conclusion of the banquet, a short business meeting was held, at which time the officers for the coming year were elected and the place of meeting decided upon.

MODERN PORTIAS

"All things come to him who waits," and for some time now the Modern Portias have been waiting to announce when their formal dance to the faculty and student body will be given. The date has at last been settled and the decision reached is April 22. So don't make any other plans for this night! The Laveck orchestra has already been engaged and needs no introduction. That just naturally means good music. We're announcing it now so you can plan ahead—and don't forget. to come!

Simile: As intelligent as people who send letters to movie stars.

THE VOGUE SHOPPE

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Gaminoso

"In the spring a young man's fancy—" There's no need to quote the rest, you know it already, but how about saying: "In the spring girls at STC begin to think about supper hikes and the like." And since the time has arrived the Gaminoso Club decided it would open the season of spring diversion, so out to "the rocks" they hiked for their supper on Thursday afternoon. You've heard about singing for your supper. Well, we really hiked for ours, but what fun! And were we hungry when we arrived? After all, "the rocks" are not so far, and you should have heard the exclamations of some of the new members who had never been there before. They fell for it immediately. But the smell of frying hot dogs and sizzling bacon and cheese soon brought them to their senses. Tops of Coca-Cola bottles flew through the air, and sour pickles caused squeals of content. The marshmallows were certainly good, too—all black with "burntness."

We were s'posed to have a business meeting after we had eaten, but every one was too full to bother, and besides there was no business. So everybody more or less furnished their own entertainment. Some sat around and sang, while others decided to be real venturesome out on the rocks.

Surely did hate to break up camp and start home, but that always has to be done for some reason. It was a tired-out bunch that finally entered the gates of STC, but they were happy 'cause they were full to their necks with food, and after all, that's what we crave.

AT THE SHOW PITTS COLONIAL THEATRE

Mon.-Tues., April 18-19
CLARK GABLE
In

"HELL DIVERS"
With WALLACE BEERY
Wed.-Thur., April 20-21
ROBERT MONTGOMERY
In

"LOVERS COURAGEOUS"
Friday, April 22
JOAN BENNETT
In

"CARELESS LADY"
With JOHN BOLES
Saturday, April 23
JOAN BENNETT
In

"SHE WANTED A
MILLIONAIRE"
Mon.-Tues., April 25-26
MARION DAVIES
In

"POLLY OF THE CIRCUS"
With CLARK GABLE
Wed.-Thur., April 27-28
MARIE DRESSLER
In

"EMMA"
Friday, April 29
CONSTANCE BENNETT
In

"BOUGHT"
With BEN LYON
Saturday, April 30
JEAN HARLOW
In

"BEAST OF THE CITY"

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1932 "Battlefield"

: JOKES :

Prof.: You can't sleep in my class.

Frosh: If you would talk lower I could.

Shay: "There's a personal letter for you up in the room."

Lula Lee: "What did it say?"

Mr. Dollar (arriving at dinner party with family): Please announce Mr. and Mrs. Dollar and daughter.

New Butler (announcing in loud voice): Three bucks.

Remark made April 1st: "Who's that 'fool' over there?"

Thelma Andrews went to one golf class and gave it up. She heard Miss Waterman say in swinging to "break your wrist." Evidently Thelma thought that she needed her wrist for something else.

Bad Little Boy: "Miss Clark, does the devil sit in hell with all the bad kids around him?"

Margaret (surprised): "I don't know; I haven't been there yet."

The Old Name Stands

Mankato, Minn. (ABS)—Intense opposition to board of education's action in changing the name of Mankato Senior High School to Washington caused the board to rescind its action. The measure was advocated by the D. A. R.

He Slept On!

Minneapolis, Minn. (ABS)—A student in North High School here tempted fortune and reaped misfortune recently. He slept through a study period—and then he slept on through the lunch period. Oh, deepest tragedy!

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INTERCOLLEGIATE

(Continued from Page 3)

Crimson.—The Yellow Jacket.

Last Monday at 4 P. M. the co-eds of the University of Minnesota sponsored a leap year's "sunlite," with "get your man" as the slogan for the occasion.—The Bee.

The recent tests at the University of Chicago have proved to a certain extent that men are smarter than women. The results of the test, which was of a psychological nature, showed that the highest rating co-ed stood twelfth in the list arranged according to apparent intellect. The quiz was given to the freshman class.—Virginia Tech.

Sixty-five University of Iowa students are working their way through school by mopping floors three hours each day.—Ring-Tum-Phi.

A recent survey at the University of Missouri shows that seventy-five bad checks are passed every day.—The Rotunda.

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